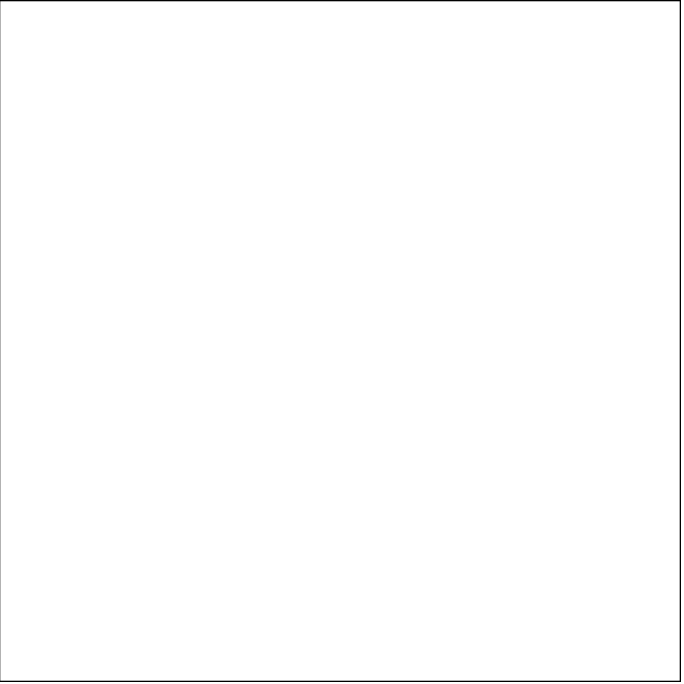


ماڙوڙه

Magozwe



✎ Lesley Koy!  
☑ Wiehan de Jager  
📖 Agri Afshin  
|| 5  
🗨️ / English [en] [ckb] ڤورڤي



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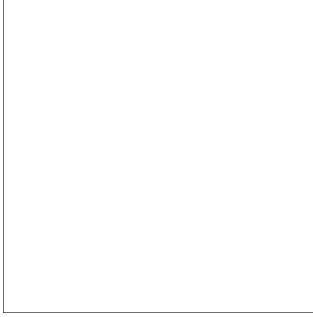
ماڙوڙه / Magozwe

✎ Lesley Koy!  
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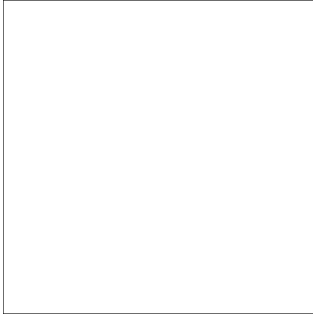


له شارى قهره بالعى “ناروبى” دوور له ژيانى ئاسايى ملله وه،  
دهسته يهك له كورانى بى ملل ژيانيان به سهر ده برد. ئه وان هه موو  
رؤژيكيان به و جورى كه ده هت پيشوازيان لى ده كرد. به يانيان  
كورپه كان رايه خه كانيان كو ده كرده وه كه شه وى له سهر  
پياده ره ويكى سلاردا نووست بوون. له سهر من بو خو گهرم  
كردنه وه ئاگريان به زيل كرده وه. يه كيك له كورپه كانى ناو ئه و  
گروپه، هاگوزوه بوو. ئه و ته مه نى له هه مان كه متر بوو.

...

In the busy city of Nairobi, far away from a caring life at home, lived a group of homeless boys. They welcomed each day just as it came. On one morning, the boys were packing their mats after sleeping on cold pavements. To chase away the cold they lit a fire with rubbish. Among the group of boys was Magozwe. He was the youngest.

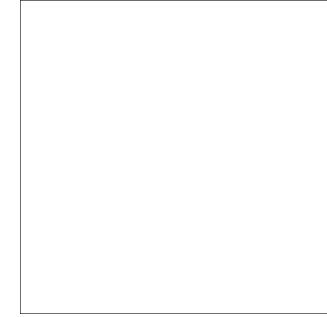




ئەگەر ماگۆزۇه گلەيى يان پىرسىيارىكى كىردابە، مامى لىي دەدا.  
كلاىك ماگۆزۇه پىرسىيارى كىردابە كە ئەو دەتوانى بچىتە قوتابخانە،  
مامى لىي دەدا و دەيگوت: “تۆگىلى و فىرى هىچ شتىك نابىت.”  
پاش سى سىل بە و شىپوازه هەلسوكەوتە، ماگۆزۇه هەلات و لە  
مامى دوور كەوتەو. ژيانى سەر شەقامى دەستىپىكىرد.

...

If Magozwe complained or questioned, his uncle beat him. When Magozwe asked if he could go to school, his uncle beat him and said, “You’re too stupid to learn anything.” After three years of this treatment Magozwe ran away from his uncle. He started living on the street.

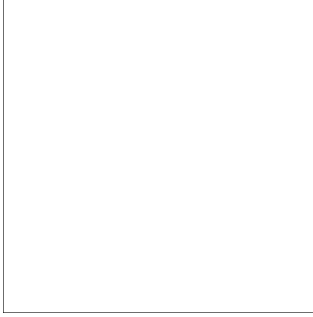


ماگۆزۇه لە حەوشەى خانوو سەربان سەوزەكە دانىشتبوو و  
چىرۆكىكى مندالانى دەخوئىندەو، كە لە قوتابخانە پىيان دابوو.  
تۆمىس هەت و لە لای دانىشت. تۆمىس لىي پىرسى: “بابەتى  
چىرۆكە كە چىيە؟” ماگۆزۇه لە وەلامدا گوتى: “لە بارەى كورپىكە كە  
دەبىتە مامۆستا.” تۆمىس لىي پىرسى: “ئەو كورپە ناوى چىيە؟”  
ماگۆزۇه بە زەردەخەنەو وەلامى داپەو: “ئەو كورپە ناوى  
ماگۆزۇه يە.”

...

Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a teacher,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s name?” asked Thomas. “His name is Magozwe,” said Magozwe with a smile.

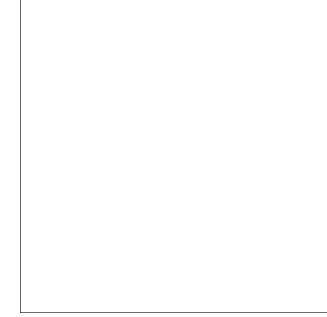




رۆژيكيان كه ملاگوزوه له ناو تهنه كه زبله كاندا دهگهرا، كتيبيكي  
چيروكي كوئي مندالاني دراوي دوزيهوه. نهو تهپو توزه كلاني له سهر  
ته كلاندو له كيسه كه ي خوي هلاويشت. دواي نهوه هه موو رۆژيك  
كتيبيه كه ي دهردينا و چاوي له وي نه كلاني ده كرد. نهو نه يده زاني چون  
وشه كلان بخوي نيته وه.

...

One day while Magozwe was looking through  
the dustbins, he found an old tattered  
storybook. He cleaned the dirt from it and put it  
in his sack. Every day after that he would take  
out the book and look at the pictures. He did not  
know how to read the words.



له دواي نهوه ملاگوزوه رويشته ناو ژووري خانوويه كه  
سه ربانه كه ي سهوز بوو. نهو له گه ل دوو كور ي ديكه پيكه وه له  
ژوريكدا بوون. ده منال بوون و پووره سيزي و مي رده كه ي، س  
سهگ، پشيله يه ك و بزنيكي پير له ناو خانووه دا ده ژيان.

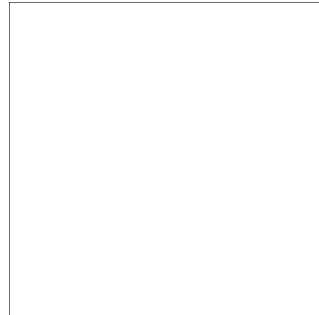
...

And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house  
with a green roof. He shared the room with two  
other boys. Altogether there were ten children  
living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and  
her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.

He shared his fears with Thomas. Over time the man reassured the boy that life could be better at the new place.

...

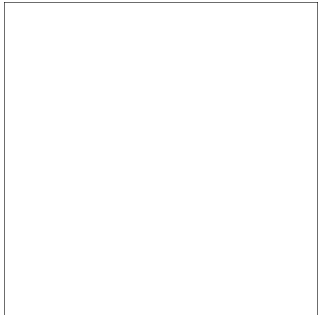
به نۆڤە ئۆز ئۆزىنىڭ قورقۇشىنى ئېيتتى. ئۇ ئۆزىنىڭ قورقۇشىنى ئېيتتى. ئۇ ئۆزىنىڭ قورقۇشىنى ئېيتتى. ئۇ ئۆزىنىڭ قورقۇشىنى ئېيتتى.

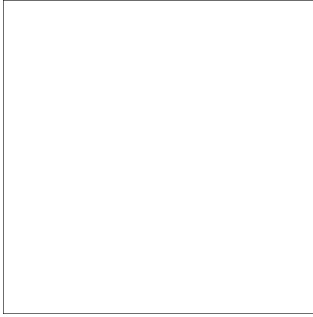


The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he was the boy in the story.

...

بۇ پىكتۇرلار ئۇنىڭ قورقۇشىنى ئېيتتى. ئۇ ئۆزىنىڭ قورقۇشىنى ئېيتتى. ئۇ ئۆزىنىڭ قورقۇشىنى ئېيتتى. ئۇ ئۆزىنىڭ قورقۇشىنى ئېيتتى.

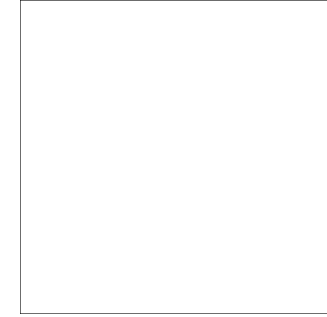




ههوا سارد بوو و ماگوزوه له که نار شه قامه که راوه ستا بوو و سوالی ده کرد. پیاویک چۆ بۆ لای. پیاوه که گوتی: “سلاو من ناوم تۆملاسه. من له و نزیکلانه وه ده ژیم، له شوینیک که ده توانی شتیک بخوی ” نه وهی گوت و ئاملاژی به خانوویه کی زهرد کرد که سهربانه که ی شین بوو. نه و پرسیری کرد و گوتی: “هیواداریم که تۆ بچیته نه وی که هه ندی خواردنت ده ستبکه وی؟” ماگوزوه ته ملاشایه کی پیاوه که ی کردو پاشان ته ملاشایه کی خانوه که ی کرد و گوتی: “له وانیه ” و رویشت.

...

It was cold and Magozwe was standing on the road begging. A man walked up to him. “Hello, I’m Thomas. I work near here, at a place where you can get something to eat,” said the man. He pointed to a yellow house with a blue roof. “I hope you will go there to get some food?” he asked. Magozwe looked at the man, and then at the house. “Maybe,” he said, and walked away.



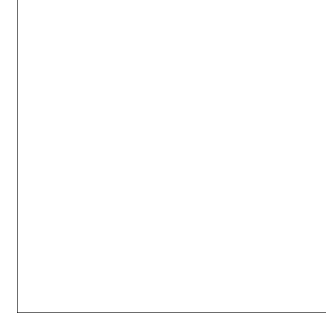
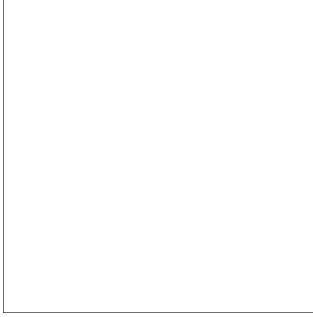
ماگوزوه له باره ی نه و شوینه تازه به و سه باره ت بۆ چوونه قوتابخانه بیری کرده وه. نه گهر ملامی نه و راستی بگوتبایه که نه و نه فامتر له وه بوايه که شتیک فیڕ بییت چی؟ نه گهر نه وان له و شوینه تازه به لپی بدن چی؟ نه و ترسلا بوو. نه و بیری کرده وه که: “ره نگه باشتر وایی که له سه ر شه قامه کلن ژیان به سه ر ببات.”

...

Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. “Maybe it is better to stay living on the street,” he thought.







مگۆزوه له سەر پياده پرهوه که دانيشتبوو و چاوی له وینه کانی ناو کتیبه که ده کرد کاتیک که تۆماس هات و له نزيك ئەو دانيشت. تۆماس پرسيارى لیکرد: “چيرۆکه که باسى چى ده کات؟” مگۆزوه وه لامي دايه وه: “کتیبه که سه باره ت به کورپکه که ده بیتته فرۆکه وان.” تۆماس لپی پرسى: “کورپکه ناوی چيیه؟” مگۆزوه به هيمنى وه لامي دايه وه: “نازانم، من ناتوانم بخوينمه وه.”

...

Magozwe was sitting on the pavement looking at his picture book when Thomas sat down next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a pilot,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s name?” asked Thomas. “I don’t know, I can’t read,” said Magozwe quietly.

کاتی چاویان به یهك كهوت، مگۆزوه چيرۆکی ژيانى خۆی بۆ تۆماس گپرایه وه. چيرۆکی ملامى و ههروهه بۆچى ئەو هه لانتوو. تۆماس زۆر قسه ی نه ده کرد ئەو به مگۆزوه شی نه ده گوت که ده بی چى بکات، به لام به رده وام به جوانی گوئی راده گرت. جاروبار ئەوان کاتیک له خانوو زهرد و شينه که دا خهريکی نان خواردن بوون، قسه یان ده کرد.

...

When they met, Magozwe began to tell his own story to Thomas. It was the story of his uncle and why he ran away. Thomas didn’t talk a lot, and he didn’t tell Magozwe what to do, but he always listened carefully. Sometimes they would talk while they ate at the house with the blue roof.